

## PLEASANTON HOTEL.

HENRY F. SANBORN,  
Proprietor & Manager.

Kobe, July 15, 1913

Dear Sweet Boy—

We reached Kobe at 10:30. It is a city of some size on one of the Islands of Japan. Everything is Oriental and different about you everywhere. This hotel is built after American ideas but has touches of the Japanese. I can now hear the jargon of voices outside. What hard workers the Japs and Chinese are. They never stop and never think anything too hard. The Jiu rikasha men are small, lithe creatures with marvelous endurance. For the most part they wear more clothes than I thought they would, though you see almost naked children



and men with only a thin cotton  
coat and trunks or loam cloth.  
The children are dressed exactly like  
their elders. In Yokohama I saw two  
little boys in the street with shirts  
and apron sort of over dresses  
and American caps - They were  
having a real fist fight like  
any other boys. I saw a big shep-  
herd dog too, that I wanted to hug.  
I haven't seen a cow or a pig or  
a real sized horse and only about  
four little bantam chickens. The  
Japanese eggs even are small -  
and everything else on a diminutive  
scale. The men who have horses to  
pull loads never ride but walk  
beside the horse. I never saw two  
horses but once, to the same wagon.  
There are hundreds of boys and men  
hauling loaded carts loaded heavily.  
The streets are narrow for the most  
part and full of people and  
children and traffic. The stores are  
on the open street for the most



3<sup>rd</sup> part. I wanted to buy ties for  
boys in Tokyo but they were high  
prices and mostly "imported". The  
stores are little shops sure enough  
except the few big, expensive  
places. There are some "English"  
stores that are very nice. They are  
for the English residents. I enjoy  
riding in the rikasha, it is fun. I  
wish we had one on the farm. The  
proprietor of this hotel met me at  
the boat and took entire charge of  
everything, even attending to getting  
my things through the custom house.  
He will exchange my money, buy my  
ticket and see me off. I leave  
here at 7:30 in the morning and go by  
rail all day along the coast to the  
place where I cross the channel for  
Fusan. Mr S- says it is best to take  
the night boat and rest as it is a  
little rough and may make me sick.



3 I will do as he suggests. He  
has telegraphed Blanch that I  
will be there day after tomorrow  
which will be Friday morning. I  
can't believe it. Blanche wrote there  
was a home letter waiting for me. I  
wonder who the dear writer is! The  
Orient certainly has an unusual effect  
on you - it oppresses me but I  
will get to liking it I think when I  
get to my work! It is very hot and  
oppressive today and the sun is  
pitiless. They all warn me to keep  
my umbrella up even if the sky is  
cloudy. They say it may not seem hotter  
than at home, but it is. How we all  
hail a white face! It don't matter whose  
it is or what nationality if it is white.  
I will write ~~you~~ you, dear, sweet boy,  
as soon as I reach Fusan. I  
hope you have gotten my numerous  
letters. Oh, I pray constantly for my dear  
ones at home. God keep you. Lovingly Mother



Jamies dear,

I'm sending this first  
letter to you first & he  
sent on to

George & Mar. ✓

Lucy & Grace ✓

Emma ✓

Lillie ✓

Sallie ✓

Mrs. Spilman ✓

✱ Mrs. Fawcett ✓ 149 - A N. E.

Julia

Mrs. Woolfolk - "The Mendota" ✓

Miss Fisher - 110 - 1st S. E. ✓

Mrs. Adams & Geneste

Lenore, etc. not that

it is much of a letter but  
it seems the chance to  
write so many letters  
is limited.

Please send this  
list on with the letter  
so it can be sent  
on in order. I may  
have to write some of  
my letters in this way -  
but not all or I think -  
be sure.

Love - Mothers.



COKE, JAPAN.  
H. F. SANBORN-Manager.

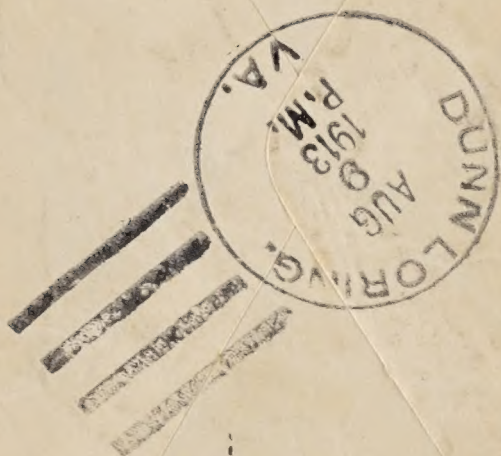
2



Mr. Jas. D. Luckett,  
Dunn Loring,  
Virginia

U.S.A.

July 15, 1913



July 15, 1913